

Address of Condoleance

TO

His MAJESTY,

BY THE

Dissenting Ministers.

May it please your Majesty;

THO we come in the Rear of the Train of Mourners, to pay our Tributary Tears for the unvaluable Loss in the Death of your Royal Consort, and our most gracious Queen, yet our Resentments of it are with as tender a Sympathy as are in the Breasts of any of your Subjects. This gives the sharpest Accent to our Passions, that the Considerations which are most proper and powerful to allay our Sorrows, exasperate them: for while we remember what She was, how general and diffusive a Blessing to three Kingdoms, the severe stroke of Providence in taking Her from us, is most afflicting. Such a Concurrence of high Perfection shin'd in Her Person and Actions that would have made Her Illustrious in a low Condition; and in Her exalted Station they were attractive of the Eyes and Admiration of all. Her Mind was above the Temptations that attend the Throne. Majesty was mix'd with that condescending Humility. that tender and beneficent Goodness, that She was easily accessible to all for their Relief and Support. Her Piety and Purity were so conspicuous, Her Affections were so composed and temperate, that the Court, that is usually the Centre of Vanity and Voluptuousness, became virtuous by the Impression of Her Example. Her Conversation was so regular, that Her Enemies (if Goodness in such a bright Eminency had any) could not fasten a Taint upon Her. Her Royal Endowments for Government, Wisdom, Magnanimity, Vigilance and Care in managing Affairs of State (without which the highest Princes are but civil Idols, useless and unprofitable to the World) these were in such a degree of Excellence, that in your Majesty's constrained Absence, while you were defending the Interest of *Christendom*, against a potent Enemy abroad, with the Sword of War, She sweetly ordered all things at home with the Scepter of Peace. She is gone, and must return no more: O astonishing Grief! But it becomes us with humble Submission to acquiesce in the Divine Disposal. The Will of God is always directed by Infinite Wisdom, and is the Rule of Goodness. We must refresh our Sorrows with the hope that She is entered into her Saviour's Joy, whom She imitated and honoured, and that She is made happy in the Love of God and the Light of his Countenance for ever.

We humbly beseech your Majesty to accept the renewed Assurances of our inviolable and constant Fidelity to your Person and Government, and that we shall influence all that are within our compass to persevere in their Duty: We shall earnestly pray to the blessed God to keep you in the best Protection, his encompassing Favours, to support your Spirit with Divine Comforts, and to continue long your precious Life, so necessary for preserving the pure Religion, and the Civil Rights of this Kingdom.

Edinburgh, Re-printed in the Year 1695.

His Majesty
BY THE
Address of Condolence
to
The
Baltimore Ministers

May it please your Majesty
We come in the heat of the Train of Mourning to pay our
Tribute of Tears for the invaluable Loss in the Death of your Majesty's
son, and our most gracious Queen, yet our Reverendness of it are
with as tender a sympathy as are in the details of any of your Majesty's
This gives the sharpest point to our Pathos, that the God of the
are most proper and powerful to ally our sorrows, exasperate them, and
while we remember what she was, how gentle and dutiful a blessing to
three Kingdoms, the severe stroke of Providence in taking her from us is
most afflicting. Such a Concordance of her Person and her Actions
and Actions that would have made her illustrious in a low Condition, and in
her exalted Station they were attributes of the God and Attributes of all the
Mind was above the Temptation that attend the Throne, Majesty was mixed
with that condescending Humanity, that tender and benevolent Goodness, that
she was easily accessible to all for their relief and support. Her Piety and
they were to condescend, her Affections were to condescend and temper
the Court, that is usually the Centre of Vanity and Viciousness, became
victorious by the Impression of her Example. Her Conversation was so regular
that her Enemies (if Goodness in such a degree of Eminence had any) could
not utter a Taint upon her. Her Royal Endowment for Government, with
her Magnanimity, Vigilance and Care in managing Affairs of State (with
our which the highest Princes are but civil Idols, idols and unprofitable to the
World) these were in such a degree of Excellence, that in your Majesty's con-
firmed Abode, while you were defending the interest of Christianity against
a potent Enemy abroad, with the sword of War, she sweetly ordered all things
at home with the scepter of Peace. She is gone, and with her no more
O astonishing Gift! But becomes us with humble Submission to acknowledge
the Divine Disposal. The Will of God is always directed by Infinite Wisdom,
and is the Rule of Goodness. We must refresh our sorrows with the hope that
she is entered into her Father's Joy, whom she imitated and honoured, and
that she is made happy in the love of God and the Light of his Countenance
for ever.
We humbly beseech your Majesty to accept the renewed assurances of our in-
violable and constant Fidelity to your Person and Government, and that we shall
influence all that are within our compass to persevere in their Duty. We shall ear-
nestly pray to the blessed God to keep you in the best Protection his enormous
long Favours to support your Spirit with Divine Comforts, and to continue long
your precious Life, to necessity for preserving the pure Religion, and the
all rights of this Kingdom.